

Quote

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No one, including HENRY WALLACE himself, can have an accurate idea as to the extent of his following in Nov '48. May depend on how convincingly New Party leader disassociates himself from Communist element. Communist following is negligible; can do no liberal any good.

Long ago we pointed out lack of distinction in ideologies of major parties. Thus liberals no longer have practicable means of registering convictions. Such a condition is intolerable. No matter how minute a portion of the population this party may prove to be, its adherents have a right to be heard; an obligation to stand up and be counted.

HENRY WALLACE has a following. As he clarifies his convictions, he may gain (or lose) support. Assuming most persons who vote for him in Nov (if he remains a candidate) would have gone to polls in any case, plausible conclusion is that they'd have preferred TRUMAN to any available Republican. Democratic contention that WALLACE attacks will "make votes" for TRUMAN is "feeble." Those antagonized by WALLACE diatribe would probably have voted Democratic anyway. Practical result of WALLACE candidacy is split in Democratic ranks; how damaging this may prove, time will tell.

MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

TOM CLARK, Att'y Gen'l: "Guards who sit at the lighthouse of freedom must not go to sleep. To go to sleep is to lose freedom. And freedom is not everlasting." 1-Q

" "

PRES TRUMAN: "The cost of living in this country must not be a football kicked about by gamblers in grain." 2-Q

" "

DAVID E LILIENTHAL, chairman, U S Atomic Energy Commission: "Democracy is doomed to perish... by default unless the American people become informed about atomic energy." 3-Q

" "

VYACHESLAV MOLOTOV, Russian Foreign Minister: "It is significant that the eastern zone of Germany has contracted no debt, whereas the dollar debts in the Anglo-American zones are rapidly increasing. Why? Because the development of industry in the West is being deliberately retarded, and so Western Germany has nothing with which to pay for her imports." 4-Q

" "

WM A LYDGATE, editor, Gallup Poll: "When you ask Englishmen whether they would like to emigrate a substantial number say they would. In spite of all the things they find wrong with us, 1 Britisher in 4 would like to come to America to live." 5-Q

" "

Rep WALTER B HUBER, of Ohio: "There might be some advantage in limiting the European relief supplies to alphabet vegetable soup and using only the 3 letters U S A." 6-Q

Rep JOHN RANKIN, of Mississippi: "The present program of attempting to prevent inflation by fixing prices is just as silly as a drunk man trying to hold a 1-ft lid down on a 5-ft pot of boiling soup." 7-Q

" "

ERNEST BEVIN, British Foreign Sec'y, warning Molotov against delay in working out Germany's future: "If peace is to be denied we cannot be expected to stand by inactive." 8-Q

" "

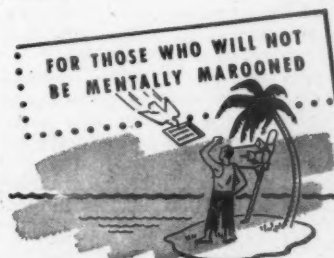
CAROL LIEBERMAN, Univ of Mich: "The intelligence and the caliber of a nation rise only when there is a rise in the intelligence and caliber of its citizens. And... women are more than half of the people of America!" 9-Q

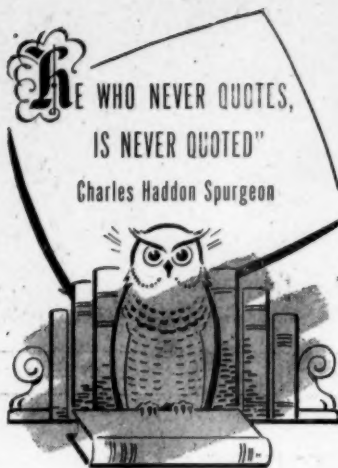
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EDW E BROWN, pres, Federal Reserve Board Advisory Council: "War veterans and other home hunters would be better off living in tar shacks for a yr or two, instead of paying \$11,000 for a house that should cost \$5,000." 10-Q

" "

PHILIP MURRAY, pres, CIO: "We are all living in hope that it will not be necessary to have more strikes." 11-Q





AGE—Youth—1

Man knows his age: woman computes hers.—*Transit News*.

CAUTION—2

A mathematics prof at the Univ of Miami in Fla was showing his class how to use a slide rule. As an example he solved the elementary problem of 2 times 2. The slide rule showed the answer to be 3.999. "I think," he mused, "we'd be safe in calling that 4."—*Parts Pup*, hm, Genuine Parts Co.

CHURCH—Attendance—3

You have lots of company when you go to church on Sunday for a great many people are doing likewise. According to a recent survey, 73 million people in the U S are connected with some church, and on their wkly Sabbaths an average of 43 million of them are in church.—Mrs L PAYLER, *Your Life*.

CRITICISM—4

The galleries are full of critics. They play no ball. They fight no fights. They make no mistakes because they attempt nothing. Down in the arena are the doers. They make mistakes because they attempt many things.

Ford forgot to put a reverse gear into his 1st automobile. Edison once spent \$2 million on an invention which proved of little value.

The man who makes no mistakes lacks boldness and the spirit of adventure. He is the one who never tries anything. He is the brake on the wheel of progress.

And yet it cannot be truly said he makes no mistakes because the big-

gest mistake is the very fact that he tries nothing, does nothing but criticize those who do things. — *Pittsylvania Star*.

DEPRESSION—5

Suppose a depression comes. The dollar will then be worth more than 57¢. Men may then be willing to do a fair equivalent of work in ret'n for what they are paid. Labor leaders and employers will have to face each other across conference tables with less suspicion and hostility. This will tend to put a quietus on strikes, racial prejudice, high taxes, high prices, reckless spending, and countless other greedy practices.

Best of all, a depression may weld our people together more nearly as they were united during the recent war, make us more sympathetic with impoverished nations, and re-establish us in spiritual wealth and strength. Our U S will have a far more secure future when we no longer put our trust in mat'l assets, artificial schemes of economy, and atomic bombs, but in the superior power of mutual faith, hope and charity. If only a depression can hasten such a change for the better, let it come!—LUTHER B MOORE, letter to the editor, *Detroit Free Press*.

EUROPE—Postwar—6

A young American friend stopping in Rome is deeply interested in people and things and eager to understand the mysteries of the tangled and contradictory life of Europe today. Recently he asked an old Italian gentleman—old in yrs, but young in spirit and rich in proverbial wisdom: "What are we to think of this old continent of yours? Has the war utterly destroyed it? Is Europe thru, or is it still alive?"

The old Italian looked at him with a trace of annoyance, puffing silently at his Tuscan cigar, then he ans'd: "Europe is *not* thru. And if Europe is still very much alive it is because Europeans will not live or fight without passionate convictions." He fell silent, then added softly, "But you must know how to see Europe. Otherwise perhaps it does not exist."—CARLO LEVI, "Is Europe Thru? A Decided 'No!'," *N Y Times Magazine*, 12-7-'47.

FAITH—and Knowledge—7

What is faith? There is a beautiful old allegory of Knowledge, the strong mailed knight, trampling over the great tableland that he

surveyed, and testing and making his ground sure at every step, while beside him, just above the ground, moved the white-winged angel of Faith. Side by side they moved, till the path broke short off on the verge of a vast precipice. Knowledge could go no farther. There was no footing for the ponderous knight; but the white-winged angel rose majestically from the ground and moved across the chasm, where her companion could not follow.—J PATTERSON SMYTH, *New Illustrator*.

GAMBLING—8

Victor Nielsen assured a San Francisco court that the races can be beaten, but the percentage wasn't anything to shout from the housetops. Testifying in a divorce case, Nielsen pulled out a little black book on his bets to counter his wife's claims that he blew the family's money on the bangtalls. He told the court that in 2 yrs he had purchased \$311,000 worth of pari-mutual tickets on an original capital of \$4,500. His profit? Hold your breath — \$26.41! — *Canadian Sports Digest*.

GREAT BRITAIN—Food—9

A London chemist, speaking at a conference in Quebec, is reported as saying that the Englishman, his stomach conditioned by austerity food, can no longer eat the normal Canadian meal.

Even so, I know at least one Englishman who, for the honor of his country and in the interests of scientific research, would be willing to try. — NORTHERNER II, *Yorkshire Post*. (Great Britain)

INTERDEPENDENCE—10

A branch cut off from the continuity of that which was next unto it, must needs be cut off from the whole tree; so a man that is divided from another man, is divided from the whole of society.—*Miami Herald*.

LABOR—11

Here's hoping that the nation's labor pains give birth to full production.—*Wayne Township Courier*.

LAW—12

Those who live above the law at 1st think it is clever. Next it is uncomfortable and finally it becomes unbearable. — E L SHANER, *Executives' Digest*, syndicated by Cambridge Associates, Inc, Boston.

MAN—13

The fact is that the current edition of the *genus homo* carrying on life in an organized community is as much a mfr'd article as the tools he works with or the clothes he wears. . . . Actually he brings nothing to the land of his birth save the capacity to animate, grow, and sustain for a given term, the corpus of a Chinaman, a Briton, an American, or a German, as determined by the location of the delivery.—JOHN O'HARA COSGRAVE, *Man: A Citizen of the Universe*. (Farrar, Straus)

A Machine Gun Speaking

"I'm as tolerant as they make 'em.

"I never gave a hoot whether the lads I mowed down were Catholics, Protestants or Jews. I never was the least bit fussy about the shade of the skin I sprayed.

"To me, all men are equal—equally brave, equally foolish, equally doomed.

"It really kills me how—even after all that you folks have gone thru—some of you still can sneer, snarl, giggle or growl at the color or creed or birthplace of someone who is not exactly like you.

"That 'race' baloney, of course, is cheap, easy stuff to dish out. Gets you action too.

"It needles different groups into discriminating against each other, hating each other, lining up against each other for advantage. Then fighting each other for power. They'll do it every time.

"And that's where I come in—laughing at all of you, in short bursts.

"Can I count on you? Are you going to keep up this moron's game of prejudice peddling? Or are you going to swear off it—have no patience with it?

"It's up to you."—*Highland Churchman*. 14

MARRIAGE—15

Marriage is that relation between man and woman in which the independence is equal, the dependence is mutual, and the obligation reciprocal.—LOUIS K ANSPACHER, *Good Housekeeping*.

POWER—16

A traveler in an outlying community was being shown the small

but beautiful church erected at a cost of much time and sacrifice on the part of the people. He expressed amazement that it should be so beautifully and completely equipped with electric lights, as he had not known that electricity was available in the district.

"It looks beautiful," he was informed, "but we have no connection with the power."

How true this is of many so-called Christians! Their works look beautiful, but because they have no connection with the only source of real power, they are useless and unjustified in the sight of God, who looketh not on the outward appearance.—D C HARTLEY, *Moody Monthly*.

PREJUDICE—17

Prejudice is our method of transferring our own sickness to others. It is our ruse for disliking others rather than ourselves. We find absolution in our prejudices. We find also in them an enemy made to order rather than inimical forces out of our control. Prejudice is a raft onto which the shipwrecked mind clammers and paddles to safety.—BEN HECHT, *A Guide for the Bedevilled*. (Scribner's)

PROGRESS—18

Blind belief in progress makes man the slave of mat'l development, for the only sphere where it is impossible to detect progress is in that of science and technique. Such a development could only become true progress if man were able to control and to direct it; but his spiritual and moral powers lag so far behind that the machines, which could enable him finally to conquer nature, end by subjugating him even more completely than did the powers of nature. The highest achievement of science lies in the technical perfection of war, which leaves us no doubt that this development is being transformed into the growing triumph of madness. Progress, restricted to technical achievements, destroys whatever could really be considered as progress.—PAUL ROUBICZEK, *The Misinterpretation of Man: Studies in European Thought of the 19th Century*. (Scribner)

PURPOSE—19

Purpose is what gives life a meaning.—C H PARKHURST, *Forbes*.

QUALITY—Importance—20

The long-winded speaker was extolling the importance of Quality—

with a capital Q. A bored listener was scribbling notes on a menu. His notes ran thus:

Bunk! People do not buy *quality*. Quality is an abstraction. They buy *qualities*. And these qualities they must be able to See, Feel, Touch, Smell, Taste, Experience. The American people will buy—

All the convenience they can afford.

All the swank they can afford.

About as much comfort as they can afford.

All the service they can afford.

Flavor that meets them halfway; they do not have subtle palates.

Beauty that they can appreciate; but they do not demand it.

Size—they love bigness.

Color and light—all they can get of it.

Speed—whether they can afford it or not.—*Mgt Briefs*.

RECREATION—21

Play is one of the most essential laboratories of freedom.—TUCSON (ARIZONA) *Recreation Council*.

SEXES—22

Woman was taken out of man; not out of his head to top him, nor out of his feet to be trampled underfoot; but out of his side to be equal to him, under his arm to be protected, and near his heart to be loved.—MATTHEW HENRY, quoted in *Today's Woman*.



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AUTOMOBILE — Appliances: Bell-ringing oil rod for autos sounds off when rod is pushed all the way down, assures motorist that oil check is correct. Mfr'd by Oil Bell Co, St Anne, Ill. (*Business Wk*)

DETERGENTS: Stains on clothing, such as those made by coffee, tea, grass, ink, or iodine, can be quickly and easily removed with 2 waxlike chemical sticks. Goods are placed on a cloth pad, dampened with water, and the stained portion rubbed with the "acid" stick until no stain appears in the under cloth. Spot is then dampened again and the "reducing" stick is rubbed on—until the spot disappears. (Dr HILTON IRA JONES, *Rotarian*)

HOUSEHOLD AIDS: Liquid wallpaper remover, applied by brush, spray, or rag, penetrates wallpaper, softens paste holding it to plaster. Paper is then easy to scrape off. (LAWRENCE N GALTON, *American Magazine*.)

SAFETY DEVICES: "Humming highways" are being tried in N J. Trick ridges built into the white lines dividing traffic lanes emit warning sounds as tires pass over them. Engineers believe they can make them simulate the words "Get over, get over." (*Kiplinger Magazine*)

TRANSPORTATION: Now in production and available for civilian use is a folding bicycle, used by the U S troops during the war. Named Columbia Compax, it is standard size, quality grade bicycle whose 2 sections can be easily taken apart in a matter of seconds, without tools, and whose folding handle bars permit convenient, compact packing, either for travelling or for ap't-size closet storage. Made in both lightweight and balloon-tired models. (*American Farm Youth*)

SPEECH—Speaking—23

The speaker who receives a flattering introduction by a minister might respond with this little story:

I want to thank Rev ——— for his kind words. Altho I am pleased to receive a recommendation from him, I feel somewhat like the applicant for the job of office boy who presented his credentials to a potential employer. The sour-looking old gentleman at the head of the firm read the paper carefully and surveyed the boy searchingly.

"It is certainly a very nice thing for you to have these recommendations from the minister of your church and your Sunday School teacher," said he, "and I must admit that you look honest. All the same, I'd like to have a few words from someone who knows you on wk-days."—*Speakers' Magazine*.

THOUGHT—24

The world is made up of 2 kinds of people — negative thinkers and positive thinkers: Those who think failure and those who think success. Negative thinkers are afraid to venture anything for fear "something might happen." The fellow who, confronted with a problem, runs to someone else with it because he "might make a mistake." The stay-at-homes, the do-nothings, the crabs, the nervous wrecks, the failures — these are negative thinkers.

The positive thinkers are happier, more alive, more active, more adventuresome. They get things done. They make mistakes. They're bound to. But as long as their batting average is within reason, as long as what they do makes sense, they're more often applauded than criticized. And they don't waste their time worrying.—WM J REILLY, *Advertiser's Digest*.

UNDERSTANDING—25

You needn't become greatly concerned if you are misunderstood, but it's time to work up a 1st class worry when you are unable to understand.—*American Lumberman & Bldg Products Merchandiser*.

VALUES—26

Of late yrs we have been attempting to outrace our own economic shadow by looking upon wages in terms of currency, rather than as a value involved in an exchange.

We have consistently ignored the fact that a dollar so printed is no

more than a slip of paper having no intrinsic value, an item which can neither be eaten, worn, nor by itself put to any substantial use.

It is only what it was intended to be under a monetary system—a medium of exchange, an instrument for expediting the exchange of one man's labor for another's.—MAURICE R FRANKS, *Labor Union*.

Cities Are What Men Make Them

Cities are what men make them
Whatsoever those cities may be;
Slothful, sloven, sleepy;
Progressive, beautiful, free.

If the hearts of the builders are noble,
At one with the day and the deed,
They'll grow into greatness and grandeur
For thus it was ever decreed

That cities are what men make them,
Wherever those cities may be;
Cities are what men make them
Set out on the desolate desert
Or down by the surging sea.

Tho they cleave to the breasts of mountains
Or nestle by rivers broad,
Cities are what men make them
On land that is given of God.—
American City. 27

WAR—Cost—28

If the world had to pay cash in advance for wars and could see what it was getting, there would be fewer wars.—*Banking*.

WOMEN—29

Being the mothers of the race, women are more sensitive to human needs. We recognize that when men speak of war, it is in terms of bombs, planes, ships and soldiers. To women, soldiers are sons, brothers, husbands and fathers. We may differ on many questions, but we are drawn together, and I am confident we will hold together, when it comes to saving lives. If diplomacy continues to fail, we have faith that our mother-consciousness can save the world. We are confident that the spiritual power of womankind transcends all the physical power of the universe.—Mrs AMBROSE DIEHL, "The Spiritual Power of Womankind," *Think*, 11-'47.

A Modern Gulliver Comes Home



BILL MAULDIN went to war as a boy, and while still a boy in the midst of a war he became famous for his GI cartoons. His 1st book, *Up Front*, consisted of reprints from his drawings for *Stars and Stripes*. Five yrs after Bill went into the Army he was demobilized as a full-fledged, peace-time citizen of considerable prominence. People regarded him an authority on almost all subjects; they asked his opinions, expected his financial support for causes and requested his membership on committees. Now in his second book, *Back Home* (William Sloan Associates \$3.50), he is lampooning the kinds of things most people, at least decent people, hate but rarely do anything about. Bill Mauldin is hitting the pressure groups, black-marketeers, used car shysters, highjacking landlords and others of their ilk with sharp, stinging, sometimes funny, sometimes tragic pictures. One good example is the ramshackled car with the price tag \$250. The dealer says: "Of course the steering wheel is \$750 extra, but we knock off fifty bucks for ex-soldiers..." However Mauldin is more concerned in finding himself and he has discovered the post-war world with the frank surprise and curiosity of a modern Gulliver in a strange land.

He writes:

When I came home after 5 yrs I found I had been effectively cut off from civilian life during a time when most kids are completing a school education. The result was that as a civilian I found myself as much a rookie as most people do when they join the army. Besides I discovered that what had been considered a GI job overseas was making me a celebrity over here.

I asked United Features to release me from my contract until the hullabaloo died down, so I'd be able to go thru the rookie amateur stages of citizenship and reach maturity along with the boys who had joined early like myself.

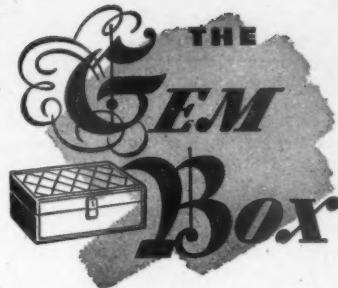
When I first got back I thought I could quietly draw pictures of veterans, and show how the interest everybody was showing during the war had lasted. I was going to prove that for the 1st time in history a nation would try to make up to its soldiers for what they had sacrificed by going away to fight its battles.

It was a magnificent idea while it lasted. Both the idea about the nation's interest and my being able to quietly picture the ret'd veteran... for what, I wanted to know, could I do about *Dame Fortune* and her platinum shillelagh, which had given me such a tremendous clout on the bean? How could a guy identify himself with veterans who needed housing while he could afford to pay shyster prices for real estate? I was sure my pictures would lack a certain spark because I'd be drawing situations that I myself hadn't lived.

When the Snyderate refused to release me I sat around moping and reading the papers, trying to imagine what it must feel like to be a veteran. At first I was burning with the injustice shown the returned veteran, then I found I was becoming or rather learning how to become a private citizen while meeting the deadlines. I found it very tough to live in this country and cling to young ideals. Everyday I grow older I find it easier to adjust myself to our society; every day Europe and its people, as I saw them, grow more remote to me.

I looked back at some of the pictures I drew a few yrs ago; one is a kid explaining about war in his classroom, and I think, what a silly thing for me to draw. What business do little squeakers like that have talking such fancy talk. I was just an upstart. Then I look at pictures I've drawn since I came home in the past yr and I find I am drawing less and less about the Throckmortons and the Shysters and the Republican Congress and more and more little pictures of life in America—kids, cops and dogs.

I'm sure I'll continue drawing about politics once in awhile, but I got a big burden off my chest by writing and drawing the cartoons for this book. I don't ask anybody to agree with me, nor do I hope to convince any readers of anything. I simply feel age creeping up on me, my bank account is growing and my radical yrs are almost over. I want to stick this book on my bookshelf as a reminder of my wild days so I can be a little more tolerant of the next generation of upstarts.



The Invention of Paper

When Ts'ai Lun invented paper, the legend goes, he faced an angry guild of silk makers and bamboo craftsmen. "Your invention," they said, "will throw us out of work."

It is not a new cry, and probably was not new even in 105 A.D. Inventors of anything that throws people out of work are always being confronted by angry mobs...

So poor Ts'ai Lun took counsel with himself. This new writing mat'l would replace silk and bamboo as a medium for putting down one's art and one's thoughts. But might it not make 5 jobs, 10 jobs where only 1 grew before? Would it not spread information cheaply into a thousand quarters where costly silk and bamboo could not go? Was it not worth any risk if it could bring great good to all mankind?

"I do not feel well these days—in fact, I feel my ancestors already calling," he said. "Let us leave matters thus: If I die, bury me with them. If this invention be of the Devil, well and good. Throw my mortar and my screens in the river and forget them and me. But if, in 3 days, I rise from the dead, then know that paper is from the gods, destined to be a boon to all men."

Not long after, the inventor died and was buried. But 3 days later he arose and the word was quickly passed that Ts'ai Lun was to be found making paper down by the river. Workmen in the silk and bamboo industries vied with each other to learn the new craft.

Long yrs later it was discovered that the crafty inventor had connived with his friends to mourn his death and bury him, well provided with food and drink, in a coffin connected with the surface of the ground by a slender bamboo tube thru which he could get plenty of air.—KVP Philosopher.

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

NOTE TO BE BROUGHT TO THE ATTENTION OF THE HOUSE COMMITTEE ON ORNITHOLOGICAL ACTIVITIES:

In the Buffalo zoo, prominently displayed on an aerie housing a *Haliaeetus leucocephalus*, or bald eagle, is a sign saying, "This eagle never fishes for himself if he can rob the more skillful and industrious fish hawk. The bald eagle is our nat'l emblem."—*New Yorker*. a

"Look here, Mister," snarled the customs inspector. "You told me there was nothing in the suitcase except nightclothing and I found a bottle of whisky."

"Sure," repl'd the accused one, "that's my nightcap." — *Louisville Courier-Jnl Magazine*. b

Early this summer, as I was en route back to the U S after spending the past 5 yrs in N Africa and Europe, a Chinese traveler came to my table in the ship's dining room.

"I am sorry to intrude upon you, general," the Chinese said, "but I just wanted to tell you that it is a pleasure to see you nagging the Russians so consistently."

"Nagging them? But I'm not nagging them!" I said.

"Yes you are," he repl'd, smiling. "You just don't understand the meaning of nagging in Chinese. According to one of our proverbs 'nagging is the constant reiteration of the unhappy truth.'"—Gen'l MARK W CLARK, syndicated col. c

A young couple was having a very intimate family discussion over the question of whether they would buy a new automobile or have a baby. They realized they probably could not have both, so they finally decided to have a baby—because they could get it more quickly.—CHAS E WILSON, *Pathfinder*. d

When the college's football squad was called out for the first practice session of the season one of the aspirants was so fleet of foot that he made the others look like turtles. The coach called him over and asked him how he developed such incredible speed.

"I used to catch jackrabbits on my pop's ranch," he explained.

"But," the coach pointed out, "a

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE BENNETT CERF

A gangling hayseed in an ill-fitting suit shambled into a flashy but expensive Chicago hotel and demanded the best room in the place. "Can you afford it?" the clerk asked suspiciously. The hayseed produced a roll of banknotes big enough to choke a rhinoceros. The clerk's demeanor changed abruptly. "Yes, sir," he boomed. "Welcome to our hotel! Kindly sign the register, sir." The hayseed clutched the pen as tho it were a baseball bat, and laboriously made a cross in the register.

A beautiful blonde in the lobby also had gotten a look at the hayseed's bankroll. She strolled languidly to the desk, and favored him with a provocative smile. When she trailed off, the hayseed sniffed the aura of her perfume, and said reverently, "Man, oh man!"

"Want to take her to dinner?" asked the clerk. "I think I could arrange it for you."

"That would be mighty kind of you," said the hayseed. "I won't forget it. But before you talk to her, better hand over that register again." While the puzzled clerk watched, he drew a rough circle around the cross he had made previously. He explained craftily, "There, that fixes everything. If I'm a-going traipsing round with a gorgeous blonde, I certainly ain't going to do it under my right name."—*Sat Review of Literature*.

lot of other boys here claim that they did the same thing. Still they're not nearly so fast as you."

"Wal, my pop is pretty fussy about the rabbits he eats," the boy elaborated. "I had to run 'long side of them and feel them to see if they were fat enough for pop before I caught them."—ELEANOR MERRIAM, *Reader's Scope*. e

They were threading homeward from the kirk one Sunday morning. And as the congregation dispersed, Mrs Gilfillan accosted Mrs Macleod with:

"Hoo did ye like that young mon we had today?"

"Well, I had just 3 faults to his sermon," repl'd the discerning Mrs Macleod.

"And wha' were these?"

"Well," she said, "firstly, it was read, and secondly, it wasna' weel read; and thirdly, it wasna' worth reading."—*Advance*. f

A Mexican and an American worked together in a mine. On several occasions the Mexican had rabbit for dinner, and shared it with his workmate.

One day the American asked: "Where do you get the rabbits, Jose? I can't find any."

"My wife she get 'um," Jose repl'd. "Ever' night they come 'round the house and make noise. She shoot 'um."

"Noise? Rabbits don't make noise."

"Sure," asserted Jose positively. "Go 'Meow, meow.'"—*Morning Advertiser*. (London) g

A grandfather gave his 2 grandsons stock of a well-known bank. The bank's pres wrote the usual: "It has come to my att'n that you recently became owners of our stock. May we suggest you recommend our bank and its services to your friends and business associates?"

The father repl'd to the letter: "My older son's business associates at the moment consist of a number of other 8-yr-olds with whom he has been actively trading playing cards. He says that he will be delighted to recommend to them the services of your bank but adds a friendly but timely warning that you should not expect more than a minimum of business from this source immediately."

"My other son, who has reached the age of 22 mo's, has no business associates at all and I would say that his only friend is a black spaniel. Unfortunately, it was only

yesterday that in the course of an argument he bit the dog and I am afraid that at the moment he has neither friends nor business associates. However, he graciously extends his cordial greetings and says he is looking forward with great interest to receiving your next financial report."—*Wall St Jnl.* h

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We cannot undertake to acknowledge or ret'n mss, but will pay according to value on acceptance for each story used. Full credit will be given to the contributor. Address: "Humor Editor, QUOTE, P. O. Box 611, Indianapolis, 6, Ind."

A minister closed his radio sermon with the admonition to "Cast your bread upon the waters." Whereupon an announcer stepped to the microphone for station identification and informed the audience that "This is the Nat'l Broadcasting Co." — *Pipefuls*, hm, State Mutual Life Assurance Co. i

The ry magnate, Rob't W Garrett, suffered a mental breakdown in the prime of life. Ever thereafter he thought himself the Prince of Wales. Mrs Garrett refused to put him in an institution, transformed their home into a miniature Court of England. She hired a corps of actors to play the part of officials and diplomats, herself dressed as the Princess of Wales. When her friends protested, as they frequently did, she would patiently explain that she could think of no better way to spend her fortune than in

giving pleasure to her husband.—*Ladies' Home Jnl.* j

There was quite a commotion at the door of their ap't. Wife turned to hubby and said: "It's the furniture men. They've come for our piano."

"But, darling, I gave you money to pay the installment."

"I know, dear. I'm going to pay them as soon as they get it as far as the living room . . . I decided it would look better there."—*Swanson Newsette.* k

M Roulier, who headed de Gaulle's intelligence service during the war, was parachuted into France once a mo. Not even Mrs de Gaulle knew of his missions. At a London conference Roulier heard Mrs de Gaulle sigh: "Oh, how I'd like to see the azaleas in my garden in Paris." During his next parachute mission into France he completed his assignment, and on his way back Roulier plucked an azalea from the de Gaulle garden . . . When he reached London he presented the azalea to Mrs de Gaulle, who still didn't know of Roulier's work. She turned to her husband and berated him for sending a man to occupied Paris just for a flower. Then she turned back to M Roulier and smiled: "Gallantry is not dead."—*LEONARD LYONS, syndicated col. l*

Wife: "Before we were married, George, you used to give me the loveliest presents. Do you remember?"

Husband: "Yes, dear, but who ever heard of a fisherman giving bait to a fish after he caught it?"—*Kroehler News*, hm, Kroehler Mfg Co. m

Henny Youngman claims he met a bum who asked him, "Can you spare \$10 till payday?" "When is payday?" asked Henny.

"You ought to know," the bum said. "You're the one that's working."—*EARL WILSON, syn col.* n

A landlady inserted an ad for a tenant in the N Y Times. "Conservative and refined" it asked, and 1,000 ap't hunters thought they ans'd the description.

WISECRACKS

OF THE WEEK



G I HAIRCUT: A patch of hair with white sidewalls. — *Flame-Spearhead.*

What most of us need is a kick in the seat of our Can'ts.—*Hoo-sier Kiwanian.*

DIETING: Triumph of mind over platter. — *Louisville Courier-Jnl Magazine.*

Success nowadays is making more money to pay the taxes you wouldn't be paying if you hadn't made so much money already. — *London Answers.*

Bob Hawk's car is so old the motor vehicle bureau will issue it upper and lower plates this yr.—*EARL WILSON, syndicated col.*

REVERSE: What you're sure to go into if you don't shift for yourself.—*PETE SIMER, Wkly Progress.*

Harriet Van Horne, radio editor of the *World-Telegram*, apparently wrote the best letter, for the lady called her. The way she described the sub-lease made it sound like a dream buy. "There is only one condition," said the landlady. "When my little boy, Roger, misses the last train to the country, where we live, you'll have to allow him to sleep on the parlor couch!"

"Well," ahemmed Miss Van Horne, "how old is your little boy Roger?" "Twenty-nine!" was the answer. —*IRVING HOFFMAN, Hollywood Reporter.* o

A vacuum cleaner was stolen in Chicago. One newspaper publisher had to forcibly restrain his headline writer from captioning the story, "Burglar Makes Clean Sweep." — *H J HIGDON, Phoenix Flame.* p



M

INING

THE MAGAZINES

The Parable of the Palace

Once upon a time a magnificent palace was leveled to the ground by an earthquake. Legend said that the palace had been built by music and by music alone could be restored. Many well known musicians vainly played to bring it back. A master violinist played cadences of great beauty, but the palace still lay in ruins. A sweet singer sang without success. The melodious playing of a famous flutist had no effect.

At last 2 children made a discovery. They found that, altho neither of them was effective when playing alone, when both played together, each the same tune without striking the same notes, something happened. When both played together they made a harmony more beautiful than any melody.

Eagerly they rushed to tell the chief musicians of the land. The musicians only yawned inside their long white beards. Not discouraged, the children started in the early morning for the ruined palace.

On the way they met an old man who looked as wise as the 3 wise men in one. He told the children that he had tried and failed. Behind him came a maiden of great beauty looking sad because she too had had no success. The children told the wise old man and the maiden of their discovery and said: "Let us all do it together and we will play the palace back."

When the four reached the scene of the ruined palace they all began to play together and made more compelling music than had ever been heard before in the whole world. People came running from everywhere shouting, "Look, look!" And the palace rose out of the ground!

In this parable the ruined palace

is the moral and the material wreck left by war.

Those who fail to rebuild it are those who work alone, be they men, political parties, or nations. World reconstruction and order will arise from working together.—NEA Jnl.

When a daughter asks a dad —
OREN ARNOLD, *Better Homes & Gardens*, 1-'48.

"Tell me about drinking."

Just that abrupt! My daughter had one question ans'd, and felt assured. Now for another!

"Drinking?" I echoed, startled.

"You don't drink, Daddy."

"Many people do."

"I know it."

"Many fine people."

"Is it sinful, Daddy?"

Now who am I to give categorical answer to that! Is it sinful to drink? Our children nowadays inevitably are going to ask it, of somebody. We who are parents must give a forthright answer. I wanted, desperately, for Judy to join my point of view, and I am a teetotaler. Yet I fully expect to encounter some ex-hard drinkers when I get to heaven, and surely a lot of one-time "social drinkers." I felt obliged to tell her so.

"The truth is, honey, that alcohol is not immoral of itself," said I, speaking now with infinite care. "But it definitely is habit forming, and thus dangerous because too many millions of people seem unable to control the habit. You are not likely to be an exception."

"Even if you don't get drunk?" she probed.

"First enjoyment of liquor can slip into a destructive addiction, a disease, before you realize it. A person gets to feeling that he 'needs' a drink. Usually then he is too far gone to deny himself."

"A few were drunk at the dance

tonight. A college couple, some others, older. They were awful. And isn't it terribly costly?"

"It is. On the whole I am positive that the ill effects of liquor far offset any pleasure it brings. Auto accidents, broken homes, broken health..." She looked at me, nodding. "Judy, don't ever preach at people about drinking, for it does no earthly good. But also, don't ever let social pressure coerce you into it. The term 'social drinking' is held almost sacred by some people. You are sure to encounter hosts and hostesses who will offer you drinks, as you go out more. Respect them for courtesy, and thank them graciously. Don't be embarrassed; don't effect any holler-than-thou attitude. Just quietly stand your ground, and they will respect you in turn."

We were silent for a long moment. Then she murmured, as if to herself, "But of course. That's the way. I'll tell Benny; we were talking... Of course." She was silent again. I could see her growing in stature there before me; I could see her growing up. And it was humbling.

This WACKY WORLD

Letter to subscription dept., *N Y Times*: "My son has been reading *The Times* since his confinement to a mental institution. Now that he is cured, I wish to cancel his subscription." (Quoted in *Times Talk*, hm, *N Y Times*.)

Sign in a tap room: "Please don't stand up while room is in motion." (Quoted in *Vt-NH Echo*)

Adv in *Dallas News*: "Former 1st-class pvt reorganizing former large construction co has opening for col with snappy military bearing as elevator boy, doors open from sitting position; also opening for ex-maj as office boy, must be able to dust. Need a few 2nd lt's as messenger boys, bicycles furnished. Can use several pvts in vital positions.—Martin Construction Co."

